## The Lancaster Gazette.

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P RSEVERANCE. A swallow in the spring

Came to our garners, and 'seath the eaves Essayed to make a nest, and there did bring Wet earth, and straw, and leaves. Day after day she tolled

With patient art, but ers her work was crowned Some sad mishap the tiny fabric spoiled, And dashed it to the ground. She found the rain wrought: But not east down, forth from the place she flew,

And with her mate fresh earth and grasses brought, And built her nest anew, But searcely had she placed The last soft feather on its ample floor, Whon wicked hand, or chance, again lade waste

And wrought the ruin o'er. But still her heart she kept, And toiled again: and last night bearing calls, I looked, and lo! three little swallows slept

Within the earth-made walls What a truth is here, O man! Hath hope been smitten in its early dawn? Have clouds o'creast thy purpose, trust, or plan?

HAVE PAITH, AND STRUGGLE ON-From Putnam's Monthly.

## OUR GIVEN NAMES.

'Who gave you this name?' 'My sponsors in baptism.'

Then these sponsors have much to answer in this matter of naming, to say nothing of the obligations that they take upon themselves.

The name of a person is a sound that suggests the idea of him. It is indissolubly united with every notion of him; the name and the man are more closely bound than man and wife for even after death we associate them together. How important then is it that no one should suffer for his name, that no unpleasant, ridiculous, or infamous associations should be connected with it, but rather that it should be honor-

able and honored. It is true that the fair Juliet, in a passage often quoted and oftener misquoted,

'What's in a name? that which we call a rose,

By any other name would smell as sweet.' Very true; but we do not go to names for smells, any more than to colors for music. And in the instance that she gives, what a loss it would have been to the world, if the word 'rose' had not existed as the title of the queen of flowers; but instead of it such a common unmusical word as turnip or squash had been selected by the founders of the English tongue! What could poets have done without such a word? Where would they have found rhymes for it? The queen of flowers should have a name of beauty, and she has it. We are not able, at present, to say how many of the modern languages of Europe call this flower by a name resembling rose or identical with it: but we believe that all do which are based in any degree upon the Latin tongue which is rosa, a derivative and improve ment upon the rodom of the Greeks. Juliet is in a very small minority upon this ques-

And we would strengthen our position as to the importance of first names, by quoting Sterne's remark that no one has ever thought of calling a child after Judas Iscariot. Some come pretty near it when they select the name of Judah, which is radically the same name as Judas, but how carefully do they stop there! What an immense difference does a single letter, an H for au S make!

We say given names, not Christian names as is more common; for it is not every one having a first name that has a Christian name, as we exemplified in the case of Mr. Levi, who appeared as a witness before the Lord Mayor of London. 'What is your Christian name, Mr. Le-

vi?' said that civic functionary.
'I have not got any, my Lord,' was the reply. 'I am a jew, but my first name is Moses.'

Various are the tastes in the selection of a name for a child-various are the motives that influence the decision. Sometimes a rich friend or relation is to be conciliated, and therefore some barbarous designation is affixed to a child that is a thorn in his side as long as he lives; and after all, the unfortunate may miss the expected legacy. Sometimes the name of some distinguished man is selected, to which the life of the new wearer adds no new lustre; thus we see Geoage Washington and John Wesley occasionally figuring in the police spires others, who are not always very par-ticular in the names, provided they smack Middle-aged persons, in Philadelph

that there is a boy now living in Philadel-phia who has been christened—if we thus leb for his first name. He was constantly use the word-after Commodus, one of annoyed with inquiries from school boys, the most infamous of the Roman Emper- and others of the rising generation, as to

The late Bishop Chase, of Illinois, had a dislike to having Greek and Roman names imposed upon children which he displayed very pointedly on one occasion when child was brought to him to be baptised.

'Name this child,' said the Bishop. 'Marcus Tullius Cicero,' answered the

father.

'Marcus Tullius Cicero."

'Tut! tut! with your heathen nonsence!-Peter, I baptise thee,' and the child was Peter henceforth and forever. Others, again, set much store on Scrip

ture names, many of which to our ears ar anything but melodious, for instance, Obadiah, Jeremiah; and all the other iahs; but this fashion is not so prevalent as it was a century or two ago. Some of the Bible names have much sweetness, such as Beulare rarely used.

The story is well known of the man who, having called four sons after Mathew, Mark, christened Acts, because, as Ite said, he wanted to compliment the Apostle a bit; sons, who were christened Richard and with them; Thomas; and that the story of the name that had been proposed for No. 5, getting wind among his acquaintance, he was con stantly annoyed by having this distich repeated, of better metre than rhyme-

'Mathew, Mark, Luke and John, Acts of 'Postles, Dick and Tom.'

'Some person appears to have tried how near they could come to the height of absurdity, in giving names to their children. Benjamin Stokely the first white settler in Mercer county, Pennsylvania (whose account thereof is in the fourth volme of the Memoirs of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania,) gave most extraordinary names to all his children; at present, but one of them occurs to our mind-Aurora Borealis -by which he thought proper to designate one of his daughters. A Mr. Stickney, a distant relative of Dr. Franklin, numbered his children, calling them One Stickney, Two Stickney, &c. We might mention here the case of Mr. New, who, it is said, called his first child Something, and the next Nothing; but the story is probably the creation of the fertile imagination of Mr. Joseph Miller, or some of his succes-

We will venture to add a few rules which are the results of our reflections upon this

subject. 1. The son should not be called after his father, nor the daughter after her moth-

The object of giving first names is to distinguish a person from all others bearing the same last name, particularly from those of his immediate family; but this latter is not attained when a child bears the name of its parent. Confusion must always follow, not always to be avoided by the additions of seinor and junior, or the designations 1st, 2d, &c., which are common in New England.

An eminant lawyer, who adorned the Philadelphia bar, 40 or 50 years ago, had a son with the same first name as himself, who was studying law in his office. One day a letter arrived without any addition of junior, but intended for the younger which the elder gentleman opened and read. It was from a source not very cred-

'I am ashamed of you,' said the father indignantly, banding it to his son. 'I am ashamed of you, sir,' replied the son, handing it back, with his finger point-

itable for any one.

ed at the direction. One of the sons of the Benjamin Stoke ly, of whom we have spoken above, was born during his father's absence from home. On his return, his wife told him that she had called the child Benjamin.

'None of that,' cried he, 'I have no notion of hearing people talking of old Ben

Stokely.' This confusion is one objection to the practice which we condemn; another is that if a parent calls a child after himself, he is in danger of becoming partial to that child, at the expense of the others. This is a feeling which makes its way into the minds of even good men and women; it seems to some that a child bearing their name in full, is more fully their representative than others. As this is all wrong, it is best to prevent the arising of such feelings, by giving no occasion for their ex-

2. The more common a last name is the more uncommon should the first one be. We can pardon almost any prefix to Smith, Brown and Jones. As one of the learned fathers of the bar lately observed in a discouse: 'Who shall declare the generation of the Smiths, and especially of the John best out of a little .- Benjamin Franklin. fraid. Smiths?' The very mention of John Smith in a court house, police office, or public place-and it is of frequent mention thereface immediately.

3. No name should be given to a child that will suggest a ludicrous idea when reports as the names of people arrested for riot or petty larceny. A classical taste in-Middle-aged persons, in Philadelphia

of the ancients, owing to which it happens | can recollect a druggist named Ash (now | lege of making them happy.

the residence of Mr. Calebash. Forty or fifty years ago a very worthy little French tailor, named Frogg, resided in Charleston S. C., and on the birth of one of his sons some wags persuaded him that it would be a very good thing for the child to call him after the chief magistrate of the State-Gov. Bull, which was done accordingly, the unlucky combination of the two and so have taken me; but nobody knew names never striking the father until it was me and nebody saw you.

4. Females should have but one given name, and when they marry, should retain their maiden name as a middle name. This tear, not a few ran down hers also. is the practice among the Society of Friends and were it generally adopted it would have many advantages. We should know at once, on seeing a lady's name, whether she was married or single, and if the former, what the name of her family was. And it is further to be considered that the aah, Ruhamah, and Rhoda, but even these doption of this rule of but a single first name for girls would put an end forever to the whole brood of Emma Melvindas and Euphemia Helen Lauras, and a style of Luke and John, wishing to have the fifth nomenclature which is thought by most

persons to be ridiculous in the extreme. Have many of our readers seen the pretbut the sequel, as given by Mr. Lower, in ty verses on the raising of a child, written the last edition of his valuable work, on by Mary, the unhappy sister of Charles English Surnames,' is not so familiar to Lamb? We shall presume they have not, us. It appears that the father had two and without apology conclude this essay

## Choosing a Name.

"I have got a new-born sister: I was nigh the first that kissed her. When the nursing woman brought her To papa, his infant daughter, How papa's dear eyes did glisten!-She will soon be to christen: And papa has made the offer, I shall have the naming of her.

Now I wonder what would please her, Charlotte, Julia, or Louisn's Ann and Mary, they're too commo Joan's too formal for a woman: Jane's a prottier name beside; But we had one Jane that died. They would say, if 'twas Rebecca, That she was a little Quaker. Edith's pretty, but that looks Better in old English books; Etten's left off long ago: Blanch is out of fashion now. None that I have named as yet Are half so good as Margaret. Emily is nest and fine-What do you think of Caroline? How I'am puzzled and perplexed What to choose or think of next? I am in a little fever Lest the name that I should give her Should disgrace her or defame her, I will leave papa to name her."

How comes it that this volume, compos ed by humble men in a rude age, when art and science were but in their childhood, hasexerted more influence on the human mind and on the social system, than all other books put together? Whence comes it that this book has achieved such marvellous changes in the opinions of mankindhas banished idol worship-has abolished infanticide-has put down polygamy and divorce-exalted the condition of womanraised the standard of public moralitycreated for families that blessed thing, a christian home-and caused its other triumph by causing benevolent institutions (open and expensive, ) to spring up as with other engine of social improvement has entered. operated so long, and yet lost none of its virtue? Since it appeared, many boasted plans of amelioration have been tried and ny's teacher. failed; many codes of jurisprudence have arisen, and run their course and expired. Empire after empire has been launched on the tide of time, and gone down, leaving no trace on the waters. But this book is still going about doing good-leaving society with its holy principles-cheering the sorrowful with its consolation-strengthening the tempted-encouraging the penitentcalming the troubled spirit, smoothing the pillow of death. Can such a book be the offspring of human genius? Does not the vastness of its effects demonstrate the excellency of the power to be of God?-Dr.

A JUDICIOUS INVESTMENT.—I send you to go to—street school; but that was a here with a bill of ten lous d'ors. I do great way off; and when mother got better, not pretend to give much; I only lend it and you opened this new school, she adto you. When you return to your country, vised me to come here, as it is so much you cannot fail of getting into business nearer.' that will in time enable you to pay all your debts. In that case, when you meet another honest man in similar distress, you will pay me by lending this money to him, place." enforceing him to discharge the debt by a like opperation when he shall be able, and shall meet with such an opportunity. I hope it may pass through many hands before it meets a knave in its progress .-This is a trick of mine to do a great deal of good with little money. I am not rich enough to afford much in good works, and

How IT WORKS .- As those who eat the most are not always the fattest, so those in-brings a broad grin into every one's who read the most have not always the most knowledge; they sink under a multitude of ideas, and resemble the ancient Gauls, who being too heavily armed, became useless in battle.

The greatest and the most amiable priv ilege the rich enjoy over the poor is that which they exercise the least-the priviLOOKING FOR A PLACE.

'Well, Johnny, have you succeeded to-

day my son?"
Nothing good to-day, mother, I have been all over town almost, and no one would take me. The book-stores, and drygoods' stores and groceries have plenty of tell your mother that you have got a place. boys already; but I think, if you had been with me, I should have stood a better chance. Oh, you look so thin and pale, mother, somebody would have felt sorry,

A tear stole down the cheek of the little hoy as he spoke, for he was almost dis- His superintendent procured a good place

It was a cold, bleak night, and Johnney had been out all day looking for "a place. He had persevered, although constantly re fused, until it was quite dark, and then gave up, thinking that his mother must be tired waiting for him.

His mother was a widow, and a very poor one. She had maintained herself by had confined her to her bed, and she was unable to do more.

fire, while she prepared his supper. The extent who would have it supposed they are and the supper were very scanty, but despised it most. A women loses many could provide, and he felt that he would her power in the opinion of many, when rather share such a fire and such a supper with such a mother, than sit at the best which is wrong; while it is impossible to love him as she did, and whom he did not love as he did her.

After a few moments of silence, the boy, ooking up into his mother's face with more than usual seriousness, said:

'Mother, do you think it would be wrong to ask my new Sabbath-school teacher about it on a Sabbath?"

'No, my son, not if you have no other opportunity; and I think he would be a ery suitable person, too; at least I think that he would be interested in getting you a

'Well, to-morrow is the Sabbath, and when the class breaks up, I believe I will

After reading a portion of God's holy word, the mother and her little boy kneeled down together in their loneliness, and prayed the Lord most earnestly to take care of them. They were very poor, but they knew that God cared for the poor .--They knew also that God would do what was best for them. Oh, it is a sweet thing to the soul, to be able to say, sincerely,

Thy will be done!' 'I feel happier now,' said John. 'I was so tired when I came in, that I felt quite cross, I know I did; did I look so, moth-

The mother's heart was full, and she gave her boy one long, affectionate kiss, which was sweeter to him than many

words. Next morning was the Sabbath. John's breakfast was rather scant, but he said not a word about that, for he saw that his mother ale very little. But one or two sticks of wood were left outside the door where it was kept, and he knew that both food and fire might be all gone before night .- -They had had no money to buy any with

for several days. The Sabbath-school bell rang. The sun was shining bright and clear, but the air was exceedingly cold. The child had no the wand of enchantment? What sort of overcoat, and was still wearing a part of a book is this, that even the wind and his summer clothing. He was in his seat waves of human passion obey it? What just as his superintendent and his teacher

Who is that little pale-faced boy in your class?' asked the superintendent of John-

'His name is Jones; he lives in Stone street, and I must visit him this very week. He is a well-behaved boy.' 'I should like to know more about him.

and I will see him after school." The superintendent did not forget him, and when the class broke up, seeing him linger behind the other scholars, went up

and took him by the hand kindly. You have been here to school Sabbaths, have you not, my boy?' Yes, sir, I came just a month ago to-

Had you ever been to school before that

time? 'Yes, sir, before mother was sick I used

Well, did I not see you yesterday look ing for a place in Water street?" 'I was down there, sir, looking

Why did you not take that place which the gentleman offered you in the large grocery store?' 'Do you mean the store where the great copper worm stood on the side-walk?"

'Oh, sir, I didn't know they sold rum there when I first went in, and when I am obliged to be cunning, and make the saw what kind of a store it was, I was a-

'Have you a father?' 'No, sir; father is dead,' said the little boy, hanging down his head. What did your father do, my son?what was his business?"

'Sir, he once kept a large store like that;' and the child shuddered when he answered. 'Why did you not keep the piece of gold money that you found on the floor as you

were coming into the store?" Because it was not mine, and I thought

that the gentleman would find the owner sooner than I should."

'He did, my boy, it was my money .-Did you get a place yesterday?" No, sir, all the places were full, and nobody knew me.'

Well, my boy, you may go now, and

Come to me early in the morning; your teacher will tell you where I live." Johnny went home with his beart and his eyes so full that he could hardly see the street, or any thing else, as he went along. He knew that it would cheer his dear mother very much, and so it did .for him, and they were made comfortable

Surely this story carries its own moral.

THE FEMALE MIND .- The influence of the female mind over the stronger mind of man, is greater, perhaps, than many are willing to acknowledge. Its opera- One of them who could speak a little broktions are various, and some men struggle men have felt its powers; and those per-She told her little son to sit down by the haps have experienced it to the greatest she ranges herself on the side of that when that influence is exercised with tenderness and modesty. The ruin produced by a bad woman may be sudden and violent, and compared to the bursting of a volcano, or the overflowings of the ocean; person was literally dreached with his own but the influences of a virtuous woman are like the gentle dew and morning showers, which, descend silently and softly and are known only by their effects in the smiling aspect of the valleys and the weight of the autumnal branches.

RE If gilt were only gold or sugar canly common sense, what a fine thing our society would be! If to lavish money upon objects de virta, to wear the most costly dresses, to have them cut in the height genius; to give superb banquets at which your guests laugh, and which make you niserable; to drive a fine carriage and ape European liveries and crests and coats of arms; to resent the family advices of your baker's wife, and the lady of your butcher (you yourself being a cobbler's daughter); to talk much of the "old families," and of your aristocratic foreign friends; to desoise labor; to prate of a good society; to travesty and parody in every conceivable way in society which we know only in books or by the superficial observation of foreign travel, which arrises out of a social organization entirely unknown to us, and which is opposed to our fundamental and essential principles; if all this were fine, what a prodigiously fine society would ours be .- Putnam's Monthly.

## A Beautiful Extract.

There is no one thing more levely in this ife, more full of the divinest courage, than when a young maden from her past life, from her happy childhood, when she ram-bled every field and moor round her home -when a mother anticipated her wants and soothed her little cares-when brothers and sisters grew from merry playmates to loving and trusting friends-from Christnas gatherings and romps—from summer festivals-the secure back-grounds of her childhood, looks but into the dark and unillumined future away from all that, and vet unterrified, leans her fair cheek trustngly upon her lover's breast, and whis pers, 'Dear heart? I cannot see but I believe. The past was beautiful, but the future I can trust-with thee.'

Light Suppers.

One great secret of health, is a light supper, and yet it is a great self-denial, when one is hungry and tired at the close of the day, to eat little or nothing. Let such a one take leisurely a single cup of tea and piece of cold bread, with butter, and he will leave the table as pleased with himself and all the world, as if he had eaten a heavy meal, and be ten fold the better for it the next morning. Take any two men under imilar circumstances, strong, hard working men, of twenty-five years; let one take his bread and butter with a cup of tea, and the other a hearty meal of meat, bread, and potatoes, and the ordinary et ceteras, as the last meal of the day, and the tea-drinker will outlive the other by thirty years .-Journal of Health.

Lo There is a very pretty Persian apologue on the difference between mental and corporal sufferings. A king and his minister were discussing the subject, and differed in opinion. The minister maintained the first to be the most severe, & to convince his sovereign of it, he took a lamb, broke its leg, shut it up and put food before it. He took another, shut it up with a tiger which was bound with a strong chain, so that the beast could spring near but not seize the lamb, and also put food before it. In the morning he carried the king to see the effect of the experiment .--The lamb with the broken leg had eaten all the food placed before him-the other was found dead from fright.

La If I study any science it is that which treats of the knowledge of myself making not only its life useless, but its even where it is most necessary and judi-

AN AMERICAN HERO'S DEATH.

THE FALL OF ALAMO

The following is a graphic sketch of the last moments of the brave Colonel Crockett, who, it will be recollected, fell at the the Texan struggle for Independence:

Colonel Crockett, wounded and closely pursued by a number of the enemy, retreated into the church, felling them as week. they approached. He stationed himself in in a corner, determined to face the foe to the last and sell his life dearly with his rifle and a superabundance of side arms, of the house of God after the services. he hewed and shot them down with the same awful certainty that was wont to characterize his indomitable spirit. His position rendered access to him utterly mpossible, except by a direct and close approach in front; after some eight or ten of them were hid before him, a feeling of awe seemed to seize hold of the assallants. en English, probably preferring to have soor one. She had maintained herself by needle-work till a severe attack of sickness fearfully to disengage themselves from it. the signal honor of capturing so noble a successful ber to her had and she was But this we believe, that more or less, all specimen of American valor to present to his dear master, said to Crockett, 'surrender, senor.' A flash of the most soversign scourge darted from the fiery eye, and s it pierced that of the enemy, he seemed Johnny knew they were the best she of her charms, and cosequently, much of to be transfixed. In a voice of thunder Crockett answered, 'Surrender! No! 1 am an American,' and as he spoke he sent a ball through the heart of his paralyzed filled table with anyhody else, who did not calculate the influence of virtuous woman, foe. He appeared for a moment like a wounded tiger, strengthened and buoyed

by each additional wound; now he wing them down with his well-tried sword-nex dealing death with his fire-arms. His ting from Paris, February 1st:

perform almost incredible prodigies. weapon upon the head of the nearest assailant, and fell victoriously across his body or fallen at this point, it is considered befell by a Tennessee's favorite son! All trimmed with green silk, stitched! were now dead, not a man left to relate band of heroes? Not a companion left to hiding place in America will their heroic deeds and proud names be held sacred!

Snow Bread .- All persons where snow abounds, are not, perhaps, aware of the value of "fleecy flakes" in making light, delicious and wholesome bread. There is no "rising" in the world so perfectly physiological as good, fresh, sweet snow. raises bread or cake as beautifully as the best of yeast, or the purest acids and alkaies, while it leaves no taint of fermentaion like the former, nor injurious neutral salt like the latter. Indeed, it raises by supplying atmosphere wherewith to off up the dough, whilst the other methds only supply carbonic acid gas.

During the late snow freshet with which our city has been favored, (for all other uses in a city snow may be regarded as a 181.258; Letters, 828,589. nuisance,) "our folks" have experienced omewhat extensively in the matter of now-raised bread and cakes. One of our sitchen amateurs gives us the following were a chapter more. ecipe as the result—the cureka-of his numerous mixings and minglings of the "celestial feathers" with the terrestrial meal: "Snow BREAD .- Mix equal parts of ght, dry snow and flour or meal quickly together, (using a strong spoon or stick to stir with.) When well mixed, pour the mass into a pan, and bake immediately.-A rather hot, 'quick' oven is essential .-Bake from twenty minutes to one hour, acording to the thickness of the loaf."

bread cake will be heavy.

Water-Cure Jour, for March.

Selvishness.-Selfishness is poverty; it and refine him. s the most utter destitution of a human be ing. It can bring nothing to his relief; it his last blows on himself. It gives us which distinguisnes the gentleman from nothing to rest in or fly to in trouble; it the scholar or man of business. and instructs me how to live and die well. growth downward .- H. Hooker.

Rules for the Veny. The following rules are intended, mainly, for the guidance of young men and

Get married-if you can-but look before you leap. Love matches are remantion-nice things to read about-but they memorable siege of Fort Alamo, during have brimstone in them, now and then. as says Ike Marvel, Esq.
Go to church regularly if possible, and,

under any circomstances at least once a

Circulate no scandal. Never notice the clothing of persons attending divine worship, nor stand in front Never ask another men what his business is-where he is going-where he came from-when he left-when he intends to go back, or the number of his dol-

his health, and that of his parents, sisters and brothers-but venture no further. Defend the innocent, help the poor, and cultivate a spirit of friendship among your

lars. You may inquire as to the state of

acquaintances. Never speak disparagingly of woman, and endeavor to conquerall your prejudio-

Believe all persons to be sincere in the

ligion they profess.

Be economical, but not parsimonious nor niggardly. Make good use of your dollars, but not idols. Live within your means and never borrow money in anticipation of your salary.

Alexander Dumns. This celebrity is thus described by a correspondent of the N. O. Picayune, wri-

I had not seen Dumas before for years. blood, his strength must soon yield to its and I was surprised to observe the ravages Yet such physical power wrought time had made since then. Age begins to to the highest degree of excitement can show itself; and he looks more mulatto-This was the last concentrated energy of a powerful man, aroused, animated, and guided by one of the noblest attributes of face, whose hanging cheeks, and doubleman—love of liberty. He knew well for what his life was about to be sacrificed,—that devastation and butchery would follow the footsteps of his heartless foe, that woman would be sacrificed to satiste the would set him a Camp, or in Canal street, you would set him down as a mulatto barber. of fashion; to build houses thirty feet broad, as if they were palaces; to furnish them holy inspirations of a dying patriot, he with grey, has that abundance, and length, ght manfully till the loss of blood and and slightly woolly curl, so common among approach of death stayed his upraised arm:
his rifle was broken in pieces, his pistols
O. phrenologists!—is less high than your ful sword was left. In the agony of death, with a terrible grasp, he brought this last sensual, and now deep lines are ploughed sensual, and now deep lines are ploughed little finger is thick; he may be said to on both sides of his nose. In the street he does not look so dark as he seems to be into the arms of death. In this corner of in the house, and his hat concealing the the church were twenty-six dead Mexi- want of a forehead, gives his face more cans, and no other American having fought mind than it appears to have when not screened. He was dressed in pepper and cond all reasonable doubt that all of them salt pantaloons and paletot; the paletot was

> the wonderful deeds of this illustrious Three years' Labor on the Bible. The following calculation of the number rear a monument to their memory! But, of books, verses, words, letters, &c., conah! no monument is required to perpetuate tained in the Old New Testament, is said their fame. So long as freedom has an a- to have cost the calculator three years

> > OLD TESTAMENT .- No. of Books, 29; Chapters, 229; Verses 32,214; Words; 592,439; Letters, 2,728,100.

The middle Book is Proverbs. The middle Chapter is Job xxix. The middle verse would be 2d Chronicles, x: 17 if there were a verse more, and verse 18 if there were a verse less. The word and occurs 36,543 times.

The shortest Verse is 4 Chronicles ... The 21st verse of the 7th chapter of Ezra contains all the alphabet. The 19th of the 2d Kings and the 7th

The word Jehovan occurs 6,855 times.

Chapter of Isaiah, are alike. NEW TESTAMENT .- The No. of Books. 47; Chapters, 260; Verses, 7,050; Words,

The middle Book is 2 Thessalonians. The middle Chapter is Romans 13, if there were a chapter less, and 14 if there

The middle Verse is John xi: 35. OLD AND NEW TESTAMENT .- No. of Books, 66; Chapters, 1,189; Verres, 31,-178; Words, 773.697; Letters, 3,566,480. The middle Chapter, and least in the

Bible, is Psalm cxvii. The middle Verse is Psalm exviii: 8.

WOMAN'S NATURE-I should not say, from my experience of my own sex, that a women's nature is flexible and impressi-Many forms of bread and cake can be ble, though her feelings are. I know very made by slightly varying these propor- few instances of a very inferior man ruling tions, according to the other ingredients; the mind of a superior woman, whereas I the rule being to have a due degree of know twenty-fifty-of a very inferior moisture. If too much snow is used, the woman ruling a superior man. If he love her, the chances are that she will in the A little corn meal and pulverized sugar end weaken an demoralize him. If a sumay be mixed with dry flour, and then perior women marry a vulgar or inferior the snow stirred in, if a short and tender, man, he makes her miserable, but seldom as well as light sweet cake, is desired .- governs her mind, or vulgarizes her hature; and if there be love on his side, the chances are that in the end she will elevate

Books may farnish us with ideas; exadds soreness to his sorrows; it sharpens perience may improve our judgement; but his pains; it aggravates all the losses he is it is an acquaintance with accomplished liable to endure, and when goaded to ex- females alone, which can bestow that factremes, often turns destroyer and strikes cility of address and suavity of manner

turns our affections on ourselves, self on As advice always gives an appearance

self, as the sap of a tree descending out of of superiority it can never be very grateseason from its heavenward branches, and ful except upon subsequent reflection,